

# Friendly Neighborhood SPIDER-MAN®



Rico!  
KESEL  
2006  
MOUNTS  
AFTER ROMITA

# LAST MONTH IN *Friendly Neighborhood* **SPIDER-MAN**



In the year 2211, Robin Borne was a brilliant scientist with a mastery of time-travel mechanics. That is, until her father—a guardian of the time-stream and a descendent of the Spider-Man mantle—arrested her for a crime she had not yet committed. Though she eventually escaped her virtual prison, the effort drove her completely insane.

Soon after, Robin took on the guise of the Hobgoblin 2211 and swore to destroy her father and every Spider-Man that had preceded him by manipulating the natural order.

One of her first acts as the Hobgoblin involved traveling to an alternate dimension where Peter Parker's Uncle Ben survived instead of Aunt May and transporting him into our Spider-Man's reality. This act has threatened the fragile fabric of space and time and potentially doomed the dimension from which this Ben Parker originated.

To make matters worse, the Hobgoblin 2211 used Ben to lure Spider-Man into a fight and quickly bested him with her advanced technology and meticulous knowledge of his tactics and his costume's weaknesses. Now she has flown off with the captive Spider-Man, leaving the foreign Uncle Ben to fend for himself in a world where his beloved wife, May Parker, is still alive.

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# JUMPING THE TRACKS

## PART III

PETER  
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MIKE  
WIERINGO  
PENCILER

MIKE  
MANLEY  
INKER

PAUL  
MOUNTS  
COLORIST

VC'S CORY  
PETT  
LETTERER

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O'CONNOR  
ASSISTANT EDITOR

AXEL  
ALONSO  
EDITOR

JOE  
QUESADA  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN  
BUCKLEY  
PUBLISHER



WOW. IT JUST DOESN'T GET MORE TRAUMATIC THAN THAT, HUH?

MAYBE YES? MAYBE NO?



SHOULD SHE STAY OR SHOULD SHE GO?

POOR GWENY. BRIGHT AS A PENNY. GWEN STAY? SEE?

WHATTAYA THINK, SPIDERAMA? I MEAN, THE FIRST TIME SHE DIED, YOU DIDN'T HAVE ANY SAY IN IT. THIS TIME, IT'S ALL ON YOU.

IT'S NOT REAL. IT'S JUST A PROJECTED IMAGE. IT'S NOT REALLY THERE.



OHhhh, SO CLOSE! SO DAMNED CLOSE! YES, IT'S NOT REALLY THERE!

AND YET IT IS. IT'S A LOT OF PLACES.

IT'S AN INTERSECTION POINT, MY DEAR PARKER. A JUNCTION MOMENT, WITH RIPPLES THROUGH MORE REALITIES THAN EVEN I CAN COUNT.



NOT EVERYONE HAS ONE. MOST PEOPLE AREN'T IMPORTANT ENOUGH.

SOME HAVE ONE. MAYBE TWO.

YOU? YOU'VE GOT SIX. UNCA BEN WAS FIRST. THIS WAS THE SECOND.

WHAT'S YOUR POINT?

HOW'D YOU LIKE TO UNDO IT?

LIVE THE LIFE YOU COULD HAVE HAD? SHOULD HAVE HAD?





BEEN THERE.  
DONE THAT. HAD  
THE BREAKDOWN.

IS THIS ALL...  
WHAT? A SICK GAME  
TO YOU? SCREWING WITH  
PEOPLES' LIVES? WITH  
THEIR EXISTENCES?



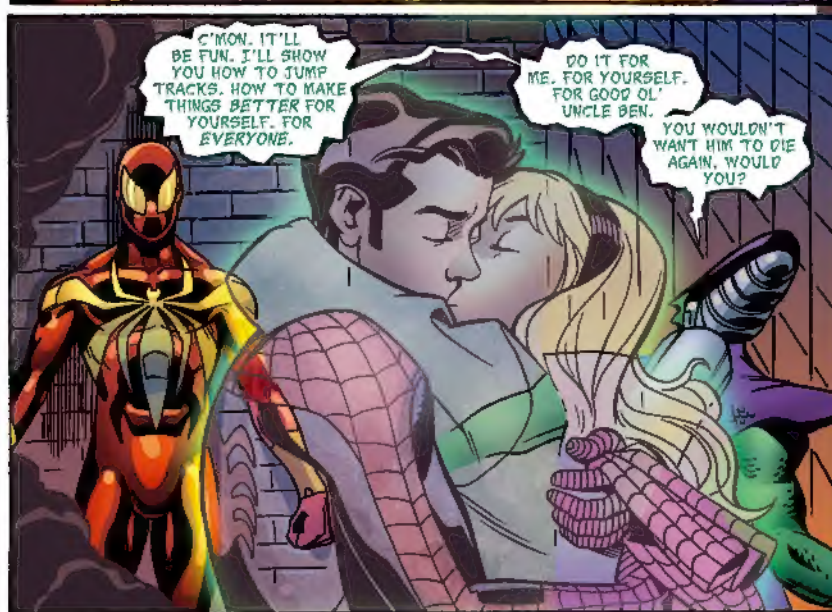
ONE PERSON'S  
GAME IS ANOTHER'S  
MISSION IN LIFE.

BUT, Y'KNOW,  
I'VE BEEN GETTING  
LONELY AT IT. SO I  
WAS THINKING, MAYBE  
SOME FRESH BLOOD.



AND I  
FIGURED I COULD  
EITHER SPILL  
THE BLOOD...

...OR TRANSFUSE  
IT. AND FIGURED  
I'D LEAVE IT UP  
TO YOU.



C'MON. IT'LL  
BE FUN. I'LL SHOW  
YOU HOW TO JUMP  
TRACKS. HOW TO MAKE  
THINGS BETTER FOR  
YOURSELF. FOR  
EVERYONE.

DO IT FOR  
ME. FOR YOURSELF.  
FOR GOOD OL'  
UNCLE BEN.

YOU WOULDN'T  
WANT HIM TO DIE  
AGAIN, WOULD  
YOU?



WHERE IS  
HE? WHAT HAVE  
YOU DONE WITH  
HIM?

NOT A  
THING. I'M SURE  
HE'S JUST FINE.



I THINK...  
ONE OF US IS  
GOING TO HAVE  
TO MAKE A  
MOVE HERE.



MAY...I  
KNOW WHAT  
YOU MUST BE  
THINKING--



UNFFFF!!!



ALL...  
ALL RIGHT,  
OBVIOUSLY,  
I DON'T...



HOW...  
DARE  
YOU...?



HOW DARE  
I...WHAT? I...I  
DON'T UNDERSTAND,  
MAY...



WHAT SORT OF...OF CREATURE ARE YOU, THAT YOU WOULD DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS?

IT CAN'T BE ABOUT HURTING ME. I'M NOTHING. IT MUST BE TO HURT PETER!

IMPERSONATE ONE OF THE MOST LOVING MEN WHO EVER LIVED, JUST SO YOU COULD...WHAT?



NO! THAT'S NOT--!

YOU'RE NOT NOTHING! YOU'RE EVERYTHING! AND I WOULDN'T HURT PETER FOR ALL THE WORLD!



SO...WHAT ARE YOU? SOME SORT OF...OF OUTER-SPACE THING? OR A SPY OF SOME KIND?

JARVIS WARNED ME ABOUT YOU. HE KNOWS YOUR TYPE.

MY "TYPE"? WHAT "TYPE" IS THAT?



EVIL! JUST... EVIL! ONE OF THE... THE ENDLESS PARADE OF CREATURES WHO JUST TRY TO HURT PEOPLE INSTEAD OF HELP THEM!

AND WHO WILL STOP SHORT OF NOTHING TO DO THAT!



I'M NOT EVIL! I'M YOUR HUSBAND!



I'M YOUR HUSBAND, AND I WANT TO BE WITH YOU MORE THAN ANYTHING I CAN--



YOU LET HER GO!!



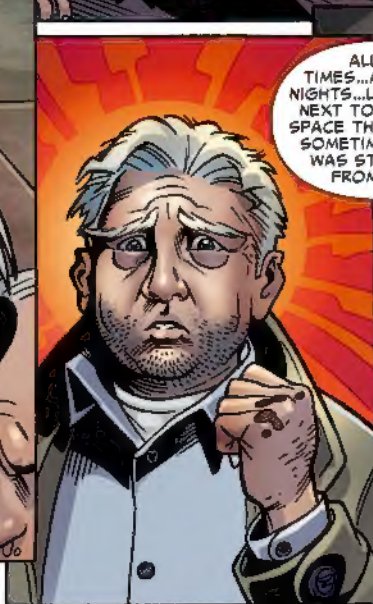


YOU DON'T KNOW ME! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT I'VE BEEN THROUGH!

YOU, WITH YOUR FANCY CLOTHES AND YOUR SNOOTY ACCENT! AND YOU'RE DATING MY WIFE!

I'VE GOT NOTHING! NO HOME, NO LIFE, NO...! AND YOU'RE TALKING TO ME ABOUT SUFFERING? I SHOULD...I...

MY WIFE!



ALL THE TIMES...ALL THOSE NIGHTS...LYING IN BED NEXT TO AN EMPTY SPACE THAT I COULD SOMETIMES SWEAR WAS STILL WARM FROM YOU...

BUT IT WAS NEVER LIKE THIS.

I'D DREAM ABOUT A MIRACLE REUNITING US, A HUNDRED DIFFERENT WAYS...



NOT EVER.

IT'S...AMAZING. HE SOUNDS SO MUCH...SO MUCH LIKE HIM...BUT BEN WOULD NEVER HAVE HIT YOU...



THAT'S WHAT ALWAYS TRIPS UP THESE BLACKGUARDS, MAY. THEY CARRY THE IMPOSTURE TOO FAR, AND THEIR TRUE NATURE COMES OUT. IT ALWAYS DOES.



IT ALWAYS DOES AMAZE ME HOW CREATURES SUCH AS YOURSELF KEEP STRUGGLING EVEN WHEN THERE'S NO POINT.

BUT YOU KNOW, REPEATEDLY DOING THE SAME THING AND EXPECTING A DIFFERENT OUTCOME PRETTY MUCH DEFINES "INSANITY."

THAT'S PROBABLY WHAT YOU'D TERM "HEROISM."



YEAH, AND YOU'D KNOW ALL ABOUT THAT.



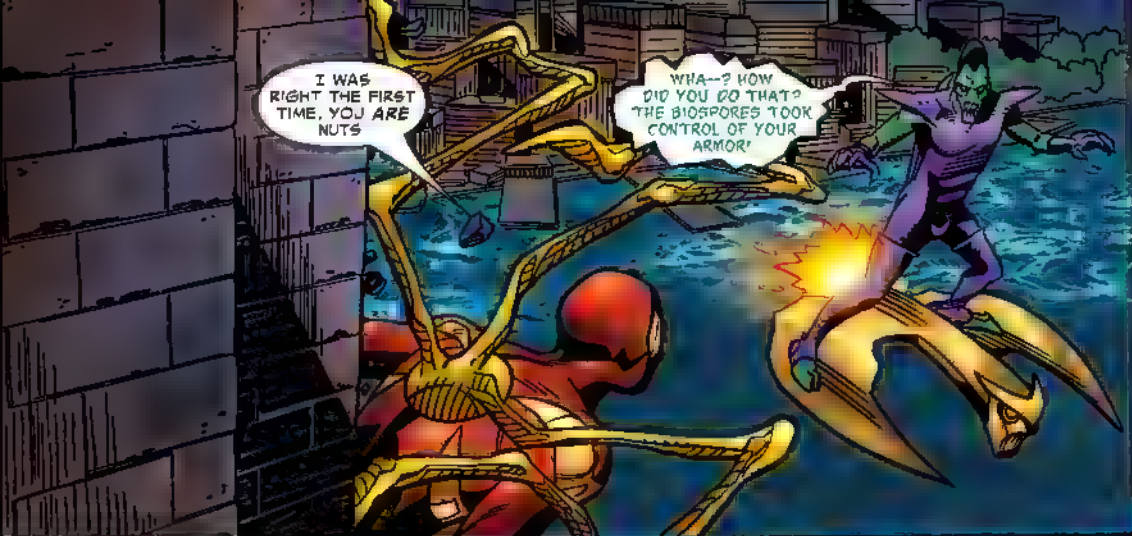
SHUT UP, DAD!  
JUST SHUT UP!



YOU THINK I JUST GO AROUND ANNIHILATING SPIDER-MEN.  
YOU THINK THAT'S WHAT THIS IS ABOUT?

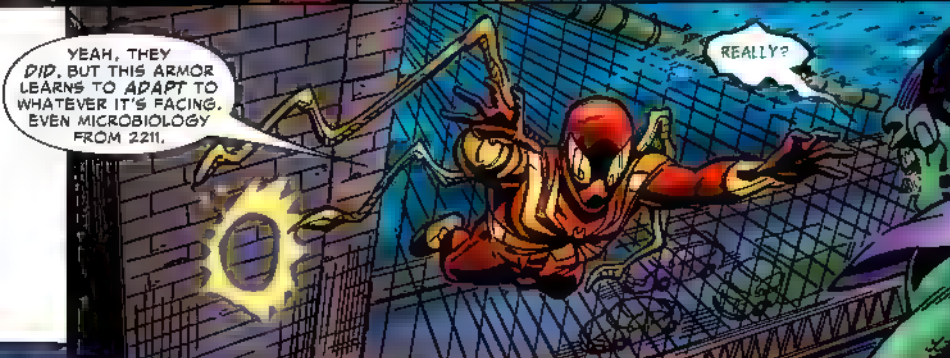


THAT'S HOW MUCH YOU KNOW!  
IT'S ABOUT TRYING TO PLEASE YOU, DAD! AND I NEVER DO!



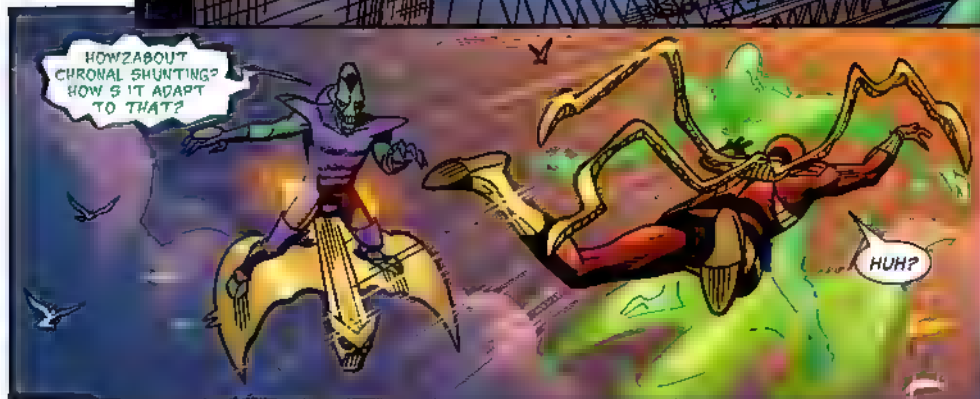
I WAS  
RIGHT THE FIRST  
TIME. YOU ARE  
NUTS

WHA--? HOW  
DID YOU DO THAT?  
THE BIOSPORES TOOK  
CONTROL OF YOUR  
ARMOR!



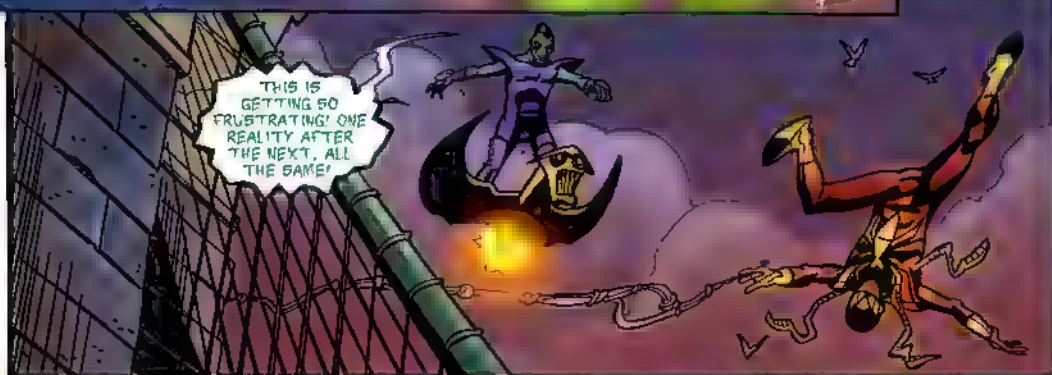
YEAH, THEY  
DID. BUT THIS ARMOR  
LEARNS TO ADAPT TO  
WHATEVER IT'S FACING.  
EVEN MICROBIOLOGY  
FROM 2211.

REALLY?



HOWZABOUT  
CHRONAL SHUNTING?  
HOW'S IT ADAPT  
TO THAT?

HUH?



THIS IS  
GETTING SO  
FRUSTRATING! ONE  
REALITY AFTER  
THE NEXT. ALL  
THE SAME!



I MAKE  
OFFERINGS. YOU  
REJECT ME. I  
KILL YOU!

WHEN IS  
IT GOING TO  
END?!



IT  
ENDS NOW.  
TODAY.



HEYYYYYYY,  
DADDY! IT'S BEEN  
AGES! LITERALLY!

IT'S TIME  
FOR THIS TO BE  
OVER, HOBBY.  
IT'S TIME TO GO  
HOME.

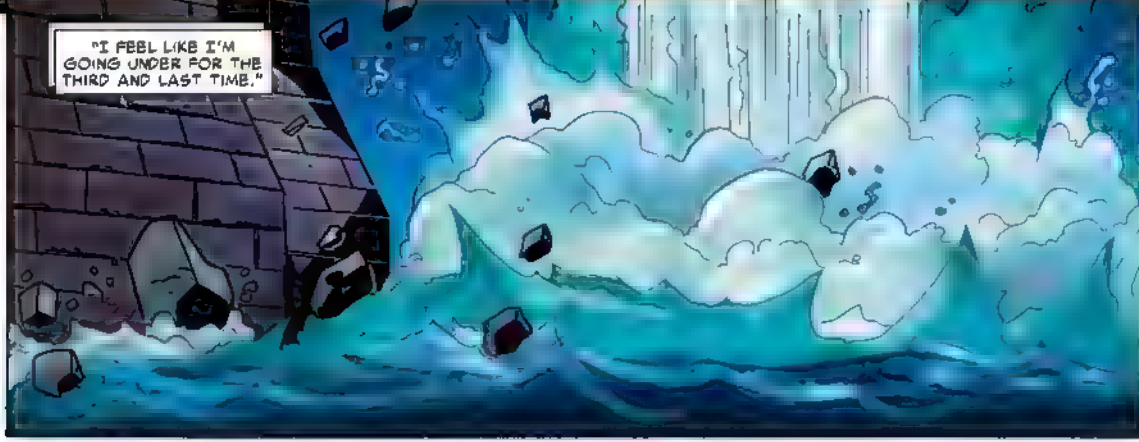


AWWW BUT  
CAN'T I STAY  
OUT AND PLAY JUST  
A LITTLE WHILE  
LONGER?

THE  
OTHER KIDS  
GET TO!

HOBBY,  
DON'T MAKE  
THIS HARDER  
ON YOURSELF  
THAN IT HAS  
TO BE!

CAN  
I MAKE IT  
HARDER ON YOU?  
CAUSE I'M ALL  
FOR THAT.



"I FEEL LIKE I'M  
GOING UNDER FOR THE  
THIRD AND LAST TIME."



SHOULD I...  
SHOULD I GO BACK  
TO HER? TRY TO MAKE  
HER UNDERSTAND...?

BUT...WHAT'S  
THE POINT? I'M  
ANCIENT HISTORY.  
SHE'S ADJUSTED.  
SHE'S MOVED  
ON.

ALL I'M  
GOING TO  
DO IS CAUSE  
HER PAIN AND  
CONFUSION



SHE'S LEFT  
ME BEHIND. JUST  
LIKE PETER D'D

JUST LIKE  
THE WORLD  
DID.

I FEEL LIKE  
I'VE GONE MAD  
I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT TO DO.



YOU  
COULD TRY  
SHUTTING  
UP.

OH  
I'M...SORRY  
I...DIDN'T SEE  
YOU THERE.



NOBODY  
EVER DOES.

I'M  
GOOD AT  
BLENDING  
IN

YOU  
WANT MY  
ADVICE?

SURE.  
WHY NOT.

DON'T  
GET MAD

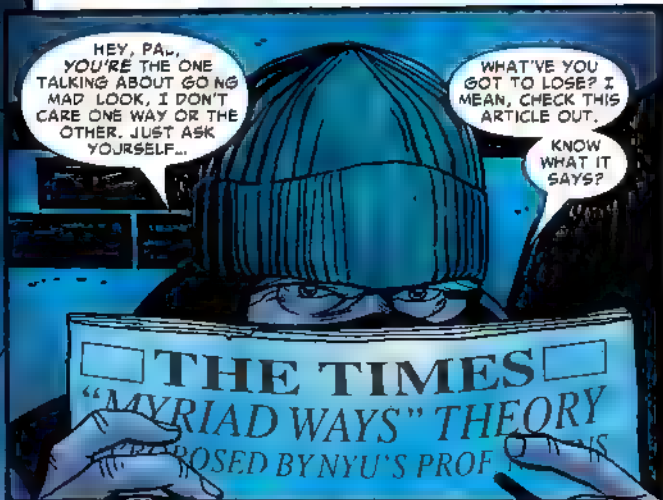


GET  
EVEN.



I...I  
DON'T KNOW  
WHAT  
YOU'RE...

THAT'S  
INSANE!

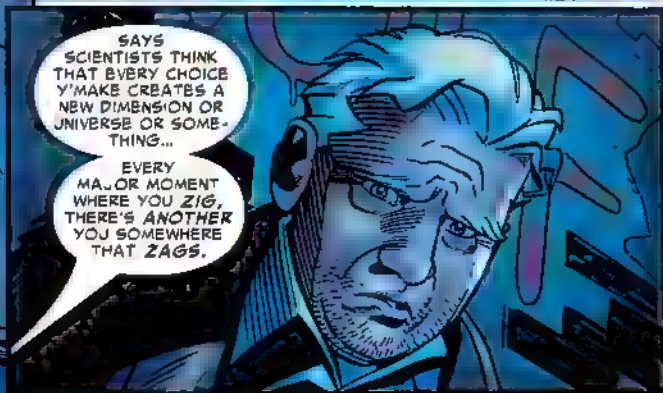


HEY, PA...  
YOU'RE THE ONE  
TALKING ABOUT GOING  
MAD. LOOK, I DON'T  
CARE ONE WAY OR THE  
OTHER. JUST ASK  
YOURSELF...

WHAT'VE YOU  
GOT TO LOSE? I  
MEAN, CHECK THIS  
ARTICLE OUT.

KNOW  
WHAT IT  
SAYS?

THE TIMES  
"MYRIAD WAYS" THEORY  
PROPOSED BY NYU'S PROF.



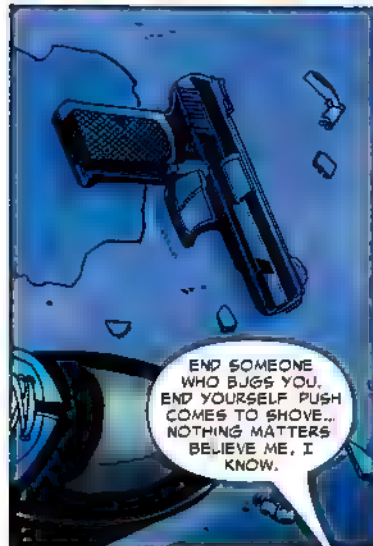
SAYS  
SCIENTISTS THINK  
THAT EVERY CHOICE  
Y'MAKE CREATES A  
NEW DIMENSION OR  
UNIVERSE OR SOME-  
THING...

EVERY  
MAJOR MOMENT  
WHERE YOU ZIG,  
THERE'S ANOTHER  
YOU SOMEWHERE  
THAT ZAGS.

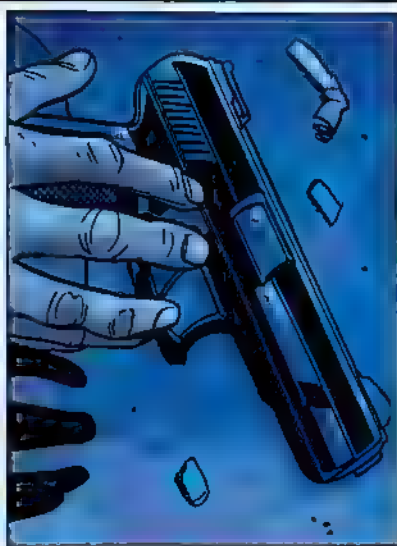


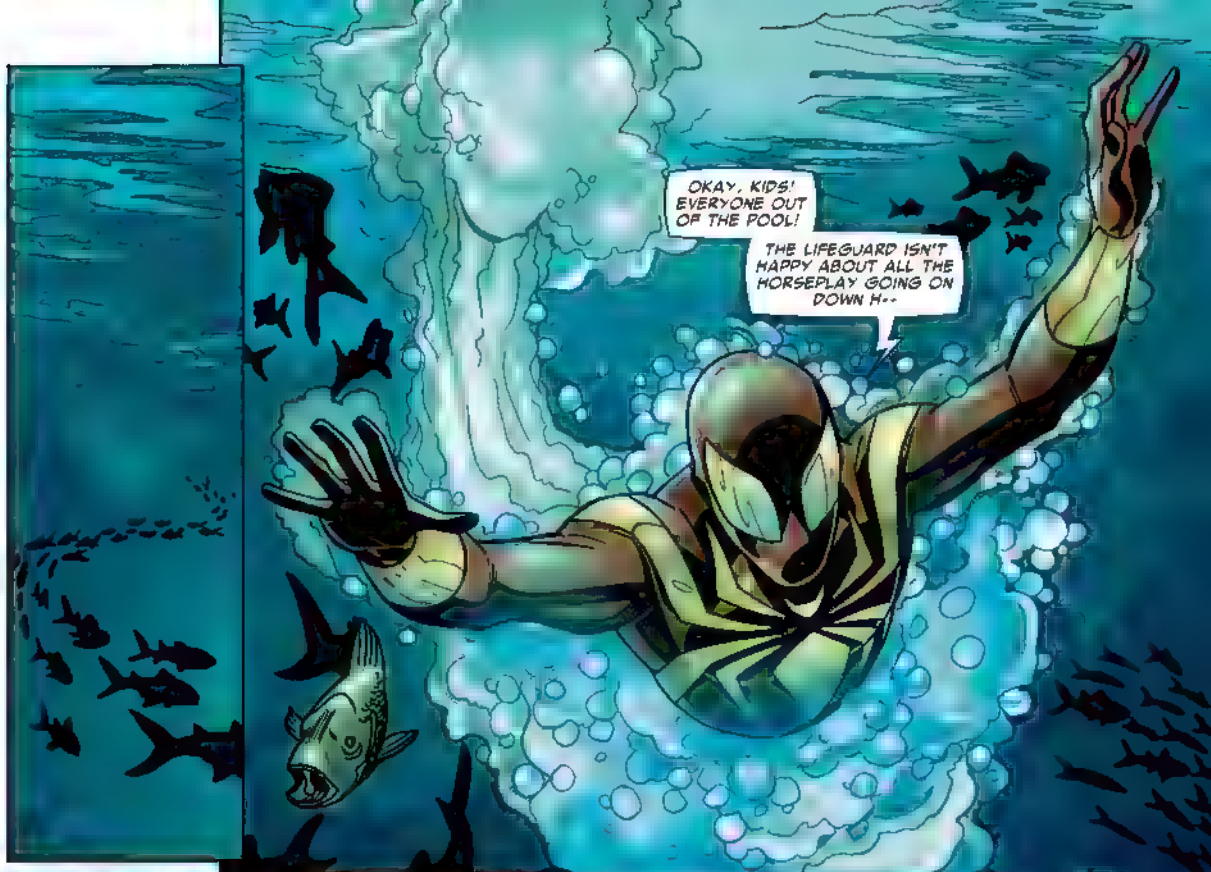
GOOD,  
BAD...DON'T MEAN  
A THING ANYMORE  
'CAUSE WHATEVER  
YOU DO, YOU'RE  
ALSO DOING THE  
OPPOSITE.

SO YOU  
MIGHT AS  
WELL DO WHAT-  
EVER YOU FEEL  
LIKE.



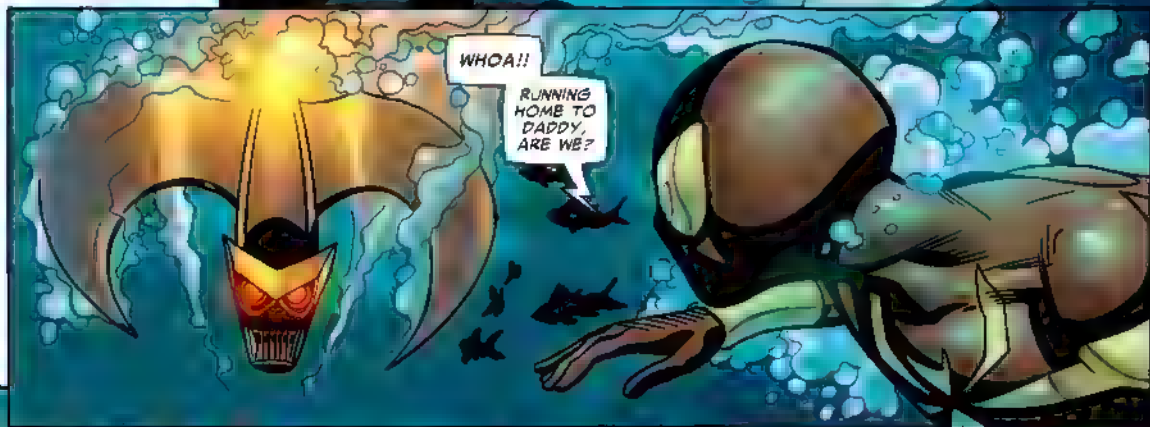
END SOMEONE  
WHO BUGS YOU.  
END YOURSELF. PUSH  
COMES TO SHOVE...  
NOTHING MATTERS.  
BELIEVE ME, I  
KNOW.





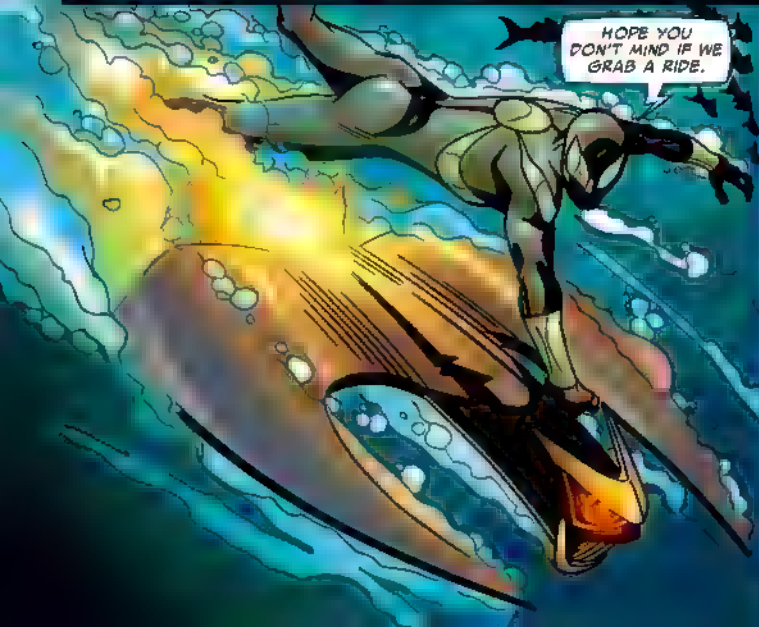
OKAY, KIDS!  
EVERYONE OUT  
OF THE POOL!

THE LIFEGUARD ISN'T  
HAPPY ABOUT ALL THE  
HORSEPLAY GOING ON  
DOWN H--



WHOA!!

RUNNING  
HOME TO  
DADDY,  
ARE WE?

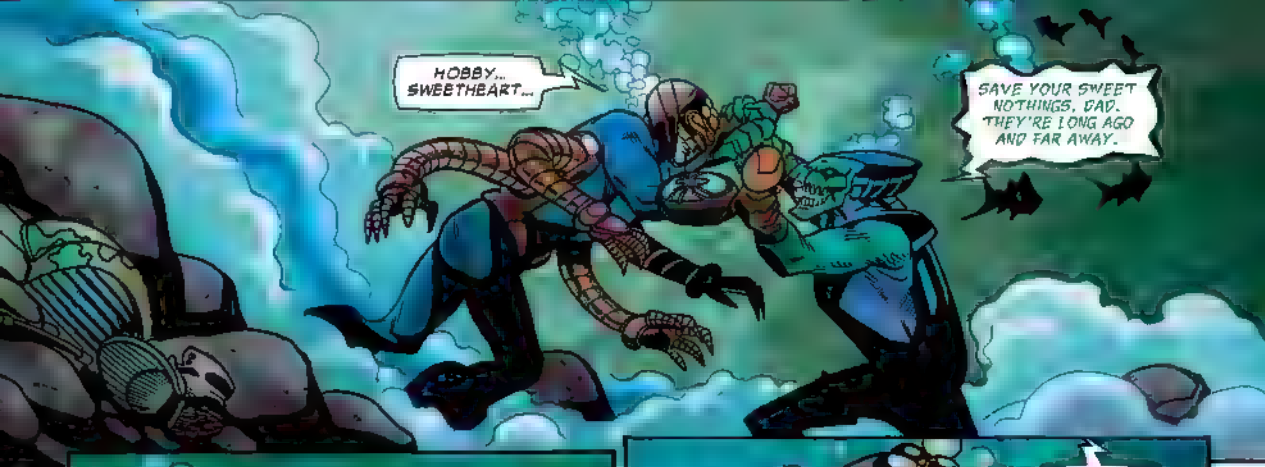


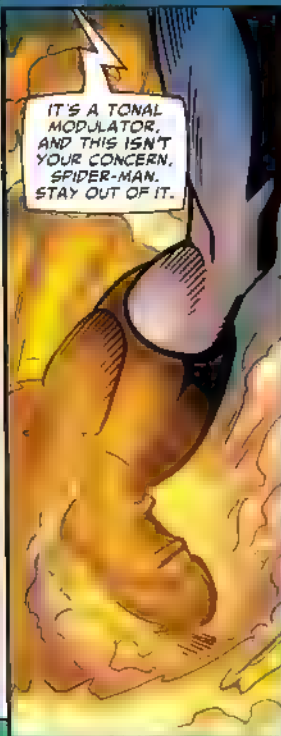
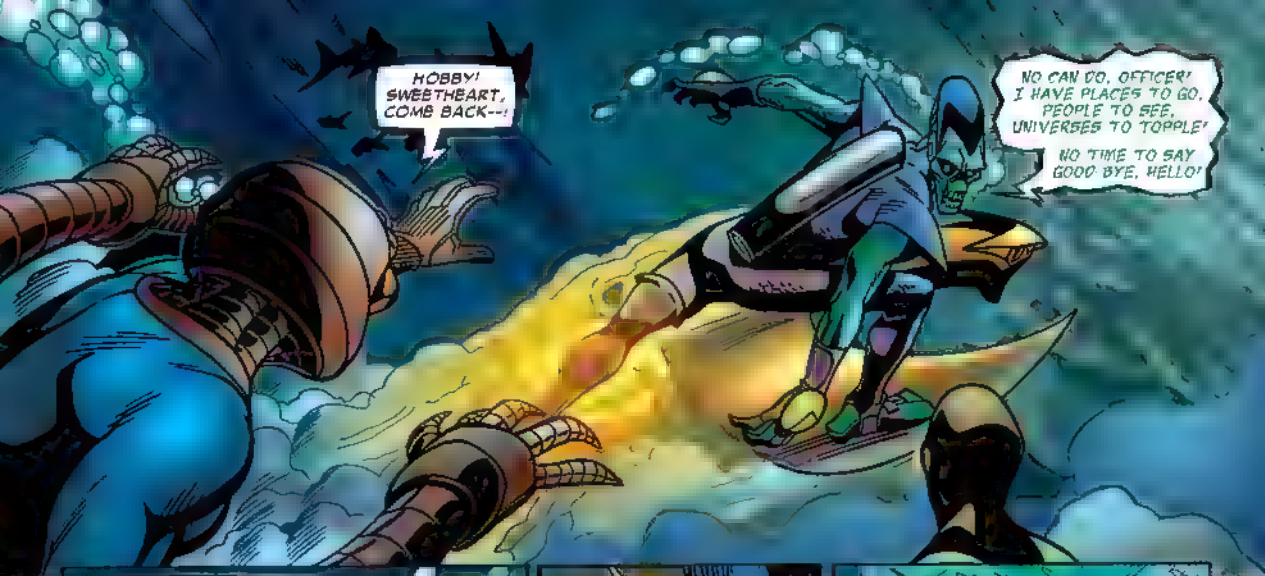
HOPE YOU  
DON'T MIND IF WE  
GRAB A RIDE.



THERE WE ARE.  
GOOD OLD ONBOARD  
THERMAL IMAGING

AND THE OXYGEN  
SUPPLY DOESN'T  
HURT NONE EITHER.



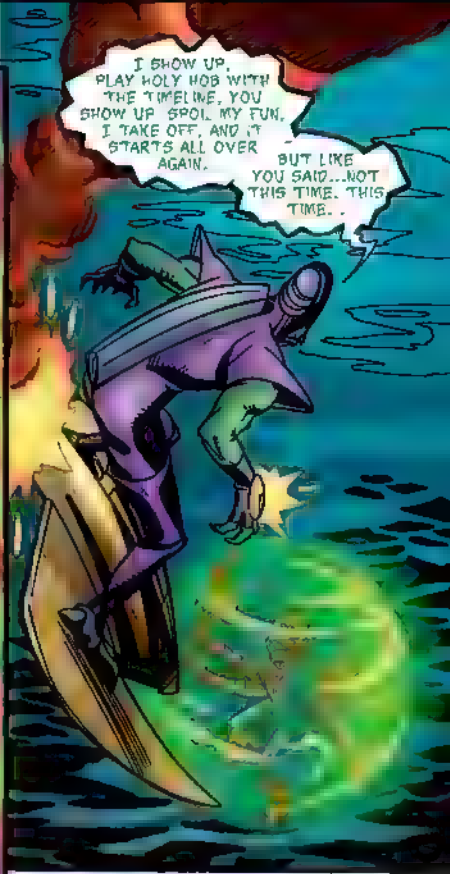




SHOCK IT.  
HOBBY'S PROBABLY  
CENTURES GONE BY  
THIS POIN--



WRONG,  
DAD!  
I'LL GRANT  
YOU, THAT'S  
HOW IT'S ALWAYS  
WORKED  
BEFORE



I SHOW UP,  
PLAY HOLY HOB WITH  
THE TIMELINE. YOU  
SHOW UP. SPOIL MY FUN.  
I TAKE OFF, AND IT  
STARTS ALL OVER  
AGAIN.

BUT LIKE  
YOU SAID...NOT  
THIS TIME. THIS  
TIME...



IT  
ENDS.

SPECIAL FOR  
YOU, DAD. LIKE I  
TOLD YOU THE RETCON  
BOMBS TAKE ME A WHILE  
TO PREPARE.

BUT  
THEY'RE WORTH  
THE WAIT.



ERASE ME  
FROM EXISTENCE,  
ROB N...AND YOU  
MAY WELL KILL  
YOURSELF...

YOU THINK  
THAT'S A THREAT?!  
YOU THINK THAT  
WOULD STOP ME?

YOU THINK  
I LIKE BEING  
THIS. THIS  
THING?!

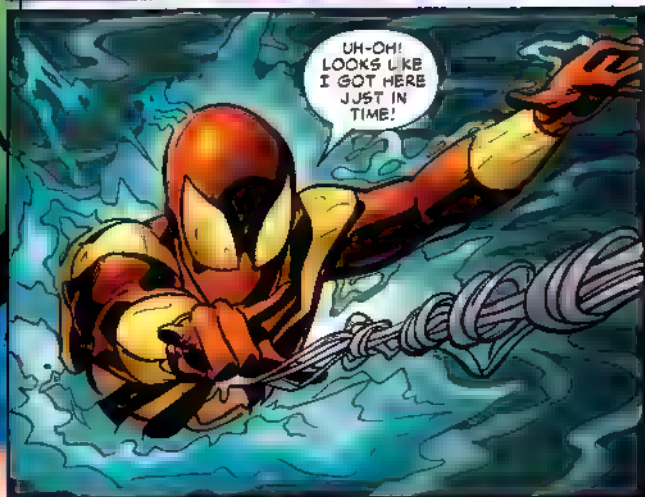


THERE'S A  
SANE PERSON IN ME,  
SCREAMING TO GET  
OUT! AND SHE CAN'T!  
IT'S NEVER GONNA  
HAPPEN!

AND IT'S  
ALL YOUR FAULT,  
AND YOU'RE GOING  
TO PAY FOR THAT,  
DADDY



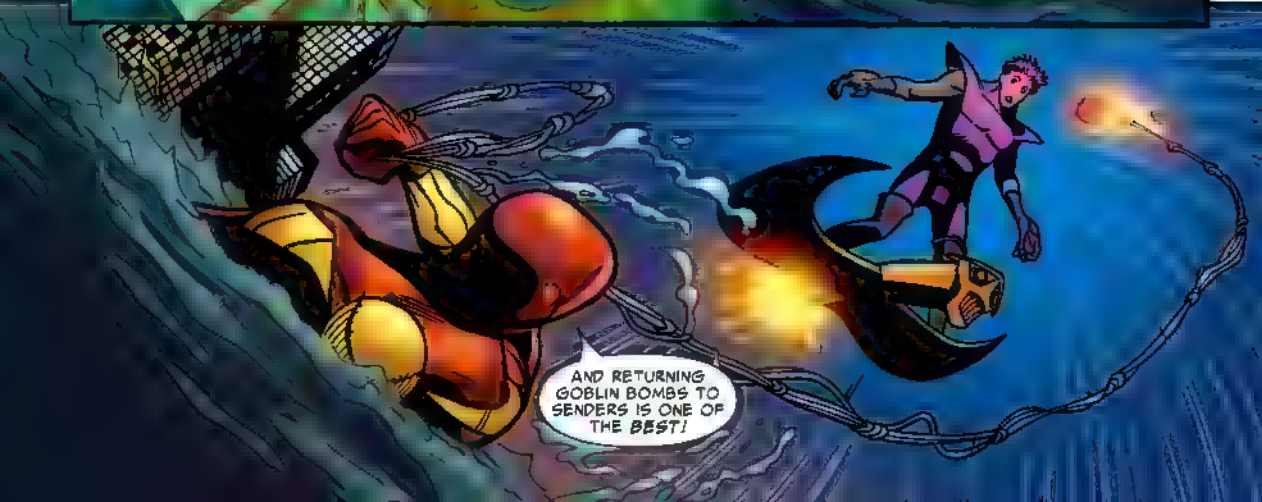
WE BOTH  
WILL! SINS OF  
THE FATHER AND  
THE DAUGHTER,  
WIPED AWAY IN  
ONE SHOT.



UH-OH!  
LOOKS LIKE  
I GOT HERE  
JUST IN  
TIME!



THE NAMES  
AND FACES MAY  
CHANGE, BUT SOME  
TACTICS REMAIN  
OLDIES BUT  
GOODIES!



AND RETURNING  
GOBLIN BOMBS TO  
SENDERS IS ONE OF  
THE BEST!





WHA...WHAT  
HAPPENED? I JUST...  
I THOUGHT IT WOULD  
KNOCK HER OUT OR  
SOMETHING.

IT'S A TIME  
PARADOX. I'LL SET  
IT RIGHT. IT'LL BE  
LIKE NONE OF IT  
HAPPENED.

BUT  
UNCLE  
BEN...!

SHE  
DOESN'T EXIST.  
WON'T EVER...

I...DON'T  
UNDERSTAND.  
WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN, SHE WON'T  
EVER EXIST?

WHAT ABOUT  
THE THINGS SHE  
DID? WITH UNCLE  
BEN, AND...



WHAT THE  
HELL DO YOU  
WANT FROM  
ME, EH? YOU  
WANT HIM TO  
STAY?

OR THE  
BENEFIT OF  
A DRAMATIC  
FAREWELL?

BE  
APPRECIATIVE  
OF WHAT YOU'VE  
GOT AND LET  
HIM GO!

LET HIM  
GO? HOW MANY  
FREAKING TIMES  
AM I SUPPOSED  
TO DO THAT?!



AT LEAST  
ONE MORE TIME,  
AND BE HAPPY  
FOR IT!

HAPPY?!

YES, HAPPY!  
BECAUSE YOU'LL  
NEVER FORGET  
HIM!

HE LIVES  
ON IN YOUR WORDS  
AND DEEDS AND  
EVERYTHING YOU ARE  
OR EVER WILL BE!



AND I'M GOING TO FORGET HER!  
MY LITTLE GIRL! I WAS NEVER  
THERE FOR HER...

...AND NOW  
SHE'LL NEVER BE  
THERE FOR ME!

YOU MEAN  
I...I KILLED  
HER?

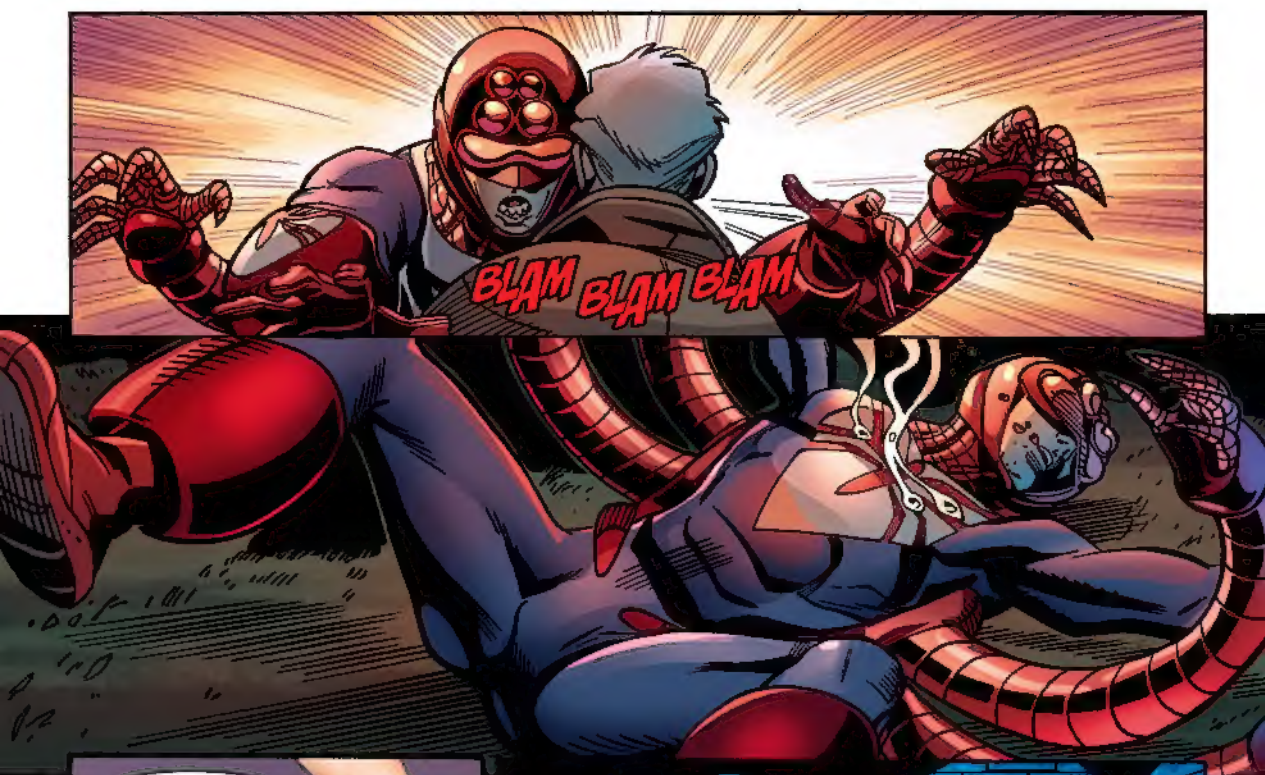
NO, YOU  
CAN'T KILL SOMEONE  
WHO NEVER EXISTED.  
YOU'RE OFF THE  
HOOK.

YOU'RE  
ABSOLVED.



AND  
I'M FOREVER  
DAMNED.





THANK  
YOU, SPIDER-MAN.  
THANK YOU FOR THE  
ENCOURAGEMENT.

I THINK  
YOU'RE RIGHT.  
ONE MAN...IF HE'S  
THE RIGHT MAN...CAN  
MAKE A WORLD OF  
DIFFERENCE.

"SO IF IT'S ALL THE  
SAME TO YOU, SPIDER-  
MAN OF THE YEAR 2211..."

"...I THINK I'LL  
STAY AROUND  
FOR A WHILE."

 THE END?